Movelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name, Produced by the Universal Plan Manufacturing Company. ring Compath. slips us asile. I'm going a stay here with the Junch."

to look after, nothing to do but enjoy.

CHAPTER XXVI.

SYNOPSIS.

ind Opent, master of the Lands that in britan but the mayderer of changing, he has but death attended with a cruminal in a high command a living sy hair man, destroy hair man

TWELFTH INSTALLMENT.

CHAPTER XXV.

MEATH IRON WHERE'S. Side by aide they leaned over the rail of the steamer and saide shore-wards at the slowly infolding usens before them. For some time they had

all preserved an almost egatatic et-"Say, but We good to see home

"Say, but it's good to see home seath!" Laura sighed at last.
"I'm with you," Guest agreed emphasized in the toolinest perbana, but I'm acking to set my food on Absaricat soil again.
"This thou wrong side of the continent! I simply say to!!" Laura ay chained, soingles to woode in the distance the beliefup of the expession planned almost snow while he he can This theoryme sale of the continued of the first transformation of the continued almost any not? Learn a continued almost any not? Learn a continued almost any not a compassion glammed almost any ables organished to the plaining parallel organished in the case aling parallel beautiful in the case aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful, and a suppose in the continued of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aling parallel beautiful. The professor is alined. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stratuled on halory aline parallel beautiful. The professor is alined. The professo

adden look of horzor in his white see. He marted back, but Quent was

Slowly the great

"He's been unconscious all the time," Quest reminded her. "Might have expected to find us there when he came to, anyway," Lau's inslated.

Lau' \ maisted.
Lesors smiled faintly as she caught
a stance from Quest.
"Laura's got a heart somewhere,"
she muttered, "only it takes an awrist
lot of setting at!"
They found French, already conva-

lescant, comfortably installed in the private ward of a small hospital in the picturesque New Mexico town. Laura almost at once established herself by his side. "Can you remember anything about

the wrock, Fepuch?" Quest inquired.
The inspector passed his hand

wearlly over his forehead. The insector sighed. He face had grown less and the buowardy had passed from his manner.

They found the others salting for "It scams more like a dream-or rather a nightmare—than suything," to admitted. "I was sliting opposite Craig when the crash cause. I was They found the others salting for them at his end of the great wooden shed. Qual turned to Preach.

"Look here, French," he said, "you know I sait want to haury you off, but I doet know what we're going to do with his fellow about in San Francisco. We don't want to bdge two changes, and we should have to par him in sait tonight. Why con't you, take his im right away? Phere's a limited sees by the southers route in an hour time."

French assented glosmily. unconscious for a time. When I came to. I was simply pinned down by the cide of the car. I could see a man working Sard to release me, aging and straining with all his might. Every now and then I got a glungse of his have sworn it was Craig. Then other people passed by. I heard the shrick of a focumotive. I could use a doctor bending over some bodies. Then it all faded away and came back again. the glad got rid of the fe ow, too." The second time I was nearly free. The man who had been working so hard was just smarking the last bit of timber away, and again I saw his face and that time I was sure that it. be glad / get rid of the ferow, too, he ada at They drove straight to be depot, found the vacant seals in the train, and Ques, with a little sign of relief, handed over his charge.

"Now for a little holiday," Quest declared, hasting Lenous's are through the city and then get down to San Dieze and take a look at the expontion there. No responsibilities, no one to look after, nothing to do int enjoy was Craig. Anyway, he finished the job. I suddenly felt I could move my limbs. The man stood up as though exhausted, looked at ms, called to the doctor, and then he seemed to fade sway. It might have been because I was unconstitute myself, for I don't remember anything else until I found

myself in bed.".
"It would indesd," the professor remarked, "be an interesting circumstance—an interesting psychological Questing Lenors maned a my from the whose of the intel, out of which they had been garing for the inst circumstance, if I might put it that circumstance, if I might put it that way-if Graig, the archerimingt, the man who has seezed to in so utterly flevoid of all human feeling, should really have tolled in this manner to set free his actor."

"Interesting or not?" Quest observed, "I'd like to know whether it who Craig or not. I understand there were about a done annexementable

were about a dozen unrecognizable bodies found." The nurse, who had left the room

for a few publics, returned with a small package in her hand, which she

for you Laura, I can't think what's come near you. You never opened your mouth at dinner time and you sit here now looking like nothing on

She man the Laure?

The most it from this said entired the strings. A little breathers are extended the strings. A small black has was discussed. She opened the little box was discussed. She opened the little with trembling fingers and drow out a scrap of the little fingers and drow out a scrap of the little fingers. some tilened in "Zoo bac he had to harry away, dear?" Lauran indignation was not alto-

you have all lest agric. Why not the up? You can never win.
"THE HANDS."
Lectors was perhaps the calment.

She simple noticed with the metascholy air of entirection of one who tonight or for a sorinish. You an understand? No reading, nothing but trivelles. And so lovestekness, Migs. inds her preconceived ideas con-"Lovelideness, indeed!" she re-pested cornfully.

firmed.
"I knew it!" sheparclaimed soitly.
"I knew it st the genot. Craige time has not cope yet. He may be somewhere near on even now."
Say stanced unexally around the ward. Quest, who had been examin-





aWe Ain't Bewerfut Civilized at This Camp, but You Den't Get Our; Gook Till You Show a Warrant?

hald be not him a newspaper, a cor-tain paragraph of which he was enger-

Sanford Priest and his assistants, socompanied by Prof. Lord Ashielph, asrived in Aliguez a few days ago to
lock for John Craig, formerly servant
to the scientist. Craig has not been
seen since the accionn to the limited,
a fortnight ago, and by many in our
posed in h. a fortright ago, and by many is supposed to have portried in the wreck,
the was in the charge of inspector
French, and was on his way to New
York to stand his trial for homicide,
French was taken to the homicide,
french was taken to the homicide,
foring from concression of the brain,
to the proposed of the brain,
the third respector of the brain,
the trial age and the bow as in carment.

The cook looked at him for a moment incredulously. Then he realised that the cowboy was in carment,
the proposed of the brain,

The man read the paragraph twice. Then to set down the paper and looked steadly across the rolling prairie land. There was a queer, bit tes little state upon his tips.

"To it acgus again", he muttered.

There was a cloud of dust in the vest a chorus of rhebits and exchana-tions, whistlings and exchanatived chaff, as they threw themselves from their horses. Long Ma shoot slewly cracking the whip and looking down

Doys, I think he's fixed things

up all right he remarked. Come on with the grad, condict.

Stickly the man filled each dish will the staw and taid it is its piece. The he retired to the background and

ked up a biguist. Cookie, yan're no good," he cailed

mis!"

He floked the bispult, which caught the book on the still of the need. For a moment the man started. With his unit upon his temple in flashed a book of hetroit towards his against.

shelter from the burning sun. He There was no one in sight. Softly, almost stealthily, he capt up to the wagon, fetched out from its wooden case a small violin, sat down with his tain paragraph of which he was a small violin, har down with boy devouring. In the distance the mail back to the wheel and began to Cay boy was already disappearing in a Suddenly the bow rested motionless suddenly the bow rested motionless. back to the wheel and began to Cay. A look of fear came into his face. He FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST IN ALL spreng up. The cowboys were all stealing from the other side of the

on that fiddle!"

The cook looked at him for a moment incredulously. Then he realised that the cowboy was in carnest. He picked up the bow and compressed to play again. They ast around him, wondering, absolutely absorbed. No one even made a move towards the load. It was Graig who less them there at last himself, still playing. Lead lim three his arm almost carestingly around his abouter.

"Say, cooking he began, "there ain's

"Say, cookie, he began, "there ain't small races are in her hand, which she handed to France. The man rise to his feet, shaded his eyes with his hand and shanner.

The result of the hand and shanner.

The result of the result of the hand and shanner has earn that her be man the result of the hand and shanner has earn that her be man there as long sole was eat out they don't play the game rellow. May be all right, but there isn't a soul known I'm have except you folks. Will have and tooks. He waked a little half for you've filled up is nice little half for you' several to desirations asked concerning the just history of the men who find their way out here, just so long as they don't play the game yellow. Maycharge you reat for the little hall where you got the furniture of your conscience stored, why, you fant let us edite with him, that's all The interruption when

rom outside.
"More of these d—d tourists," Long

m-muttered. "Women, too!" Crain sarned his head slowly. Quast was in the and of dismounting from his horse. By his side was the pro-fessor; just behind, Louers and Laura, Long Jim greated them with rough

grous? That's where the bridge is 1993 door that That other cross is the camp."
Sine pointed away southwards.
"That's the line," she continued.

"Lours, where's the professor?"
"I don't know," Laura replied. "He rode off some time aso; and he was going to meet Mr. Quest."
"If only he were hesse!" Lenora mut-

tered. "I feel sure Craig means to escape. There he goes."

They saw him ride off into the dark-

ness. Lenora ran to where her horse was tethered. "The going after him," she canculated "Listen Leura. If they arrive soon, send them after me,"
She galloped off, while Laura was still undecided. Almost at that mo-

ment she heard from behind the wel-come sound of horses' feet in the oppo-site direction and Quest galieped up. Laura laid her hand upon his rein. "Don't get of." Laura continued quickly. 'Craig has escaped, riding towards the Mexican frontier. Lenora

is following him. He's sone in that direction," she added pointing. "When you dome to the river you'll have to hunt for the bridge."

Quest frowned as he gathered up his reins, "I was straid they'd try something

of the sort," he muttered. "Tell the others where I've gone, Laura."
He galloped off into the darkness. Behind, there were some growts from the little group of cowboys, none of whom, however, attempted to interfere with him. Lory Jim stood up and gazed sullenly southwards.

"Cookie'li make the bridge all right," be remarked. "If the girl catches him, the can't do anything. And that guy'll never make it. V-hoop! Here comes the rest of them?"

The inspector, with the two deputies, rode suddenly into the camp. The inspector paused to speak to Laura. Long Jim's eyes sparkled as he saw them approach.

"It's old Harris and Int Andy," he whispered. "We'll have come fun with them."

The older of the two deputies approached them frowing.

"Been at your games again, "one Jies" he began. "I hear you declined

to hand over a criminal whird bean scieltering on your rangely You'll get into trouble before you've unished."
"Got the warrant?" Jim asked.

The deputy produced it. Long Jim colted at it curiously and handed it "Guess the only thing you want,

then, is the man." "Ratter produce him quickly," the deputy attrised.
I'm throat away.
"Can't so it. Haw beat it."
"You mean that you've let him go?"

"Let him us"" die repeated. "It ain't gut i C right to keep him. He that the job on a moment's serves and he lets at a moment's notice. There's some of your party after him, all right."

The hunted man turned round with The hunted min turned notice with a little gasp. Before him was the rude mountain bridge, and on the other aide-freedom. Scarcely a deep called a lengths away was become, and cause behind her camp Gurat. He statement speed as he without his horse cautionaly on to the planted and a language of little are Say what are you toke looking for! he demanded.

Guest solvied to Crais.

"We would that man," be announced. This is inspected Flooring from New York. I was Sanfers Quest."

There was a tense mission. Crais covered fits face Fish his hands, the andganly became up.

I won't come," he cried heresty "You're knowed me all around the world, I am inaccent. I won't come," Quest chrusped his annothers. He took a stop forward, but long lips as though by nocident, anuntered in the way.

